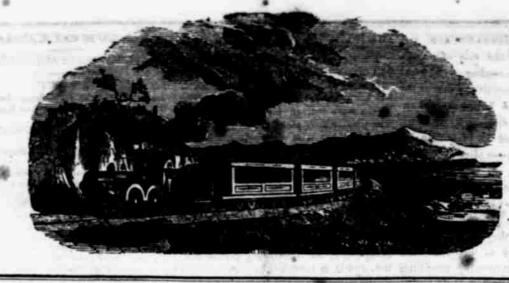
MOUTH

ENDTTORS: J. G. ROBINSON AND D. R. LOCKE.



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Holume 1.

Plymouth, Thio, Saturday Morning, June 17, 1854.

POETRY.

THE OLD SCHOOL HOUSE.

Hard by the broad and dusty street, Where maples throw a cooling shade, And frequent tread of playful feet, A bare and beaten way was made;

The school house standeth, old and rude, And there a score of years hath stood. The windows curtainless and bare, Are marred with many a broken pane,

Until the shrill autumnal air, Or wintry blast, beat through again ; And the rude benches and the walls Are rough with uncouth cuts and scrawls.

The rill that babbles sparkling by, Has not a free unbroken flow; Its floods, quaint, mimic mills supply, And infant navies o'er it go; And where it slumbers still and wide, The boys in winter skate and slide.

And passing by the half-ope'd door, You hear the teacher, loud and clear, Pouring his precepts evermore Into the young and listless car. Patience and hope his toils attend, And to his heart their sunshine lend.

A plain, contented man is he, He burns no incense mean to fame; 'Tis his alike unmoved to be, 'Midst kindling flattery or blame: A husbandman in mind's rich soil, He deems it proud to delve and toil.

He loves to gaze on coming years, And watch those buoyant spirits climb-Frail creatures of his cares and fears-High up the fame-paved mount of Time, And thinks right hopefully to share Their triumphs and their honors there.

Now at the golden wane of day, O'erjoyed to hail their labors o'er, The little legions wild for play, Burst forth with frolic and aproar, While down their mirth's Lotahrian tide,

All thoughts of books and lessous glide. Dearer than all earth's kingly halls Thou, rough old school house, art to me; Thy time-browned sides and crumbling walls Hoard many a precious memory Of that far past, when life was new, Seasons were days, and dreams were true.

Not in high, pompous courts of State, Proud freedom's land, thy hopes enshrine But where for life's great combat wait Truth's armies, radiant and divine. Time's mightiest destinies are wrought Where thy young, potent soul is taught.

Miscellaneous.

A PROFESSIONAL SCAR.

BY AN OLD LAWYER.

hand; and you will be surprised to learn ous services.' But the concluding words that a careless question of yours will draw of the will I shall never forget; they were forth enough to cover a sheet: 'What written from his own mouth, and made caused the scar on my temple?'

that I have carried ever since my earli- ately recording, in what purports to the many, many intimate friends, it is a most involuntary desire to tear the paper into singular fact that you are the first person | fragments, and to rush from the room, but that inquired into its origin. I can tell the thousand dollars were like so many you all about it, but must avoid names anchors, and I staid and wrote: and places, for the parties most interested in the incident are yet living, and I am under strong bonds of secresy.

In the year ----, after passing through a long examination before grave judges with her the refuse of the gutter, she may and shrewd barristers, I was pronounced a proper qualified person to appear before juries and courts for others as well as myself, and at once proceeded to a large southern city, where, by a mcdest little sign over the door of a modest little office, I announced my readiness to commence the practice of law. For three months I mistaken. I could not, however, divest I sat in my own office on a dreary night, fortable position; money was gone entirely; my board bill was to be paid in the morning, and my rent the day following; and I absolutely feared to go to my boarding house, and waited in what seemed complishment of some villainous object. ping from the skies, or suddenly appearing on my desk. Outside, no step was heard, and as I occasionally glanced thro' moved by the wind, would seemingly a new actor appeared on the scene :
move me homeward; but I would not go. 'Oh! tear it! tear it! Oh God A footstep sounded in my entry; a second and a third, and more; but so light that my heart-beating prevented my counting them, and then a little delicate knock, I expected to be instantly vis-a-vis with a

I had only time to move toward a chair before she was in the centre of the room and speaking:

Here again I ventured a remark, that it rough one, saying :

'I want a will drawn; quick ! hurriedly ! but so strong that all the furies in

Now you know, Harry, that my legal rogate's office, and you may presume that ments I felt myself sufficiently posted up. I therefore assured her that I could dra v a will which, although I could not warrant it to pass the ordeal she mentioned, would yers in Christendom:

And now her manner changed from the fierce and bold to the anxious and hurried. man, and you shall pocket one thousand dollars for your night's work!' she exclaimed.

And, amazed and bewildered as I was, but cemfortable words, One thousand tled furiously along the street to the-House, then the largest hotel in the city. with him, but he left, upon a motion

'I have an attorney here, sir; shall he proceed?"

The old man's eyes brightened up, and, after glaring on me for a moment, he spoke: 'If you can draw a will, do it; quick,

now, for I must save my breath.' heavy silver candle sticks, I was was soon

busily engaged in the will. nor, in fact, do I remember them; but it is enough to say that a large amount of will, to 'my good and faithful housekeeper. Angeline -, as a token of grati-Your kind letter, Henry, came duly to tude for her long, faithful, and meritori-It is a professional scor, Harry; one something-yet devilish-in thus de'iber-

'I leave to my daughter Dona all the satisfaction she can obtain from my hearty curse. When rags whip her about in her only home, the street, and dogs share regret that she disobeyed him who once loved her, hut who, dying, cursed her.'

There was something like a chuckle in the direction of old Angeline as the dying wretch dictated these fearful words; but I marble, I concluded that I must have been waited, but alas ! no business came, and myself of a certain feeling that all was wrong. A rich old man, accompanied by that I was being instrumental in the ac- calling me : the forlorn hope that something in the Again I meditated the destruction of the icanos." way of a fee might appear, either drop- paper, and again my fee and my wants conquered. The will was finished, and portly gentleman attending to his luggage, I read over aloud, the old man groaning, and answering the demands of the thouand the old woman looking an opcasional my window, the flame of the street-light assent: but when I read the terrible curse claimed to have brought something for

'Oh! tear it! tear it! Oh God you know not what you do !' The plaintive tone of the voice touched

owner; but when I saw her, heavens and me, but suddenly started back, then glancearth! what an angel she was! The lan- ed at my temple and seeing the end of my young woman; the door opened, and I guage is yet undiscovered, that is competent to the lost than a saw an old one, word is more valuable to the lost than a tent to give you a description of that face, neath my hair, seized me by the hand ex. the eyes dancing with excitement, yet claiming: 'We have met before, sir,liquid with tears: the mouth proud as Juhow glad I am to see you!' no's, yet compressed with anguish. But And then, without explanation, he drew its speck, and the best men has his failings.

you are a lawyer; are you good for any- majestic, yet the sweetest countenance I tronky but still beautiful woman. My insulted dignity was controlled by vain, for while the old man, weak as he friend?"

hag. Angeline. When my cansciousness returned, I found

words:

more gratitude than our present means en. him, had started for the South. Dora able us to express. The property which followed him with her husband, although I was sure, be proof against all the law- so nearly belonged to the infamous hag she knew he would not see her, and alsame kindness which prompted you to last stages of consumption, and she de-*Come, then, quick! quick! young tear the paper, seal your lips hereafter as termined, if possible, to be with him when to the painful scenes of last evening. Gratefully yours,

DORA AND HER HUSAAND.

pleasant room in which he could die; I have only to add that, whenever I

ence to it. Thirty years of hard work rolled by, ries him. Harry, during which I acquired a family, fortune, name and gray hairs; but I never bills, with the words:

'We are happy-may God bless you!

DORA. course I took.

'Senor, Senor, los Americanos-Amer-

Looking from my window. I saw a fine. sand and one leeches of porters who each him. Thinking I might be of service to him, I went out, and with two or three dimes dispersed the villians who knowing me for an old stager submitted to my ormy heart, even before my eyes beheld its ders. The gentleman turned to thank

'I have not time to sit. Young man, why I attempt description? The most me to the door-way in which stood a maever teheld appealed to me, and not in See, Dora, said he, is not this our old

he dead, and I stunned by the blow from many of her charms, but with the marks horses which you would like to sell. How Well, well, no gas; can you draw a the heavy candlestick wielded by the old of time, notwithstanding, impressed upon is it? her features.

You may well believe our re-union was depended somewhat on its nature, but I myself in my own bed at my boarding most pleasant, and after dioner was over, saw from her impatient manner that she hyuse, my host and hostess my sole atten- and we were out enjoying he sea-breeze, wanted no trifling. Before I finished the dants. My mind was clear the moment the whole story was told me. I will not sentence, she interrupted me with a fierce, I looked about me, and I knew I had been give you the details of it; it was long, but this way, sir, if you please, and Jones ness of manner exceeding her former brought home, and was now confined from the main features of it were about what I the effects of that blow. I resolved to had sugmised. Dora was the only child keep my own counsel, and to ascertain of her wealthy father; her mother died what I could of the subsequent proceed. when she was a mere child; old Angeline h-I can't undo it! Can you do it?' and ings of the night. Upon inquiry, I found had remained with her father in the cashe fairly glared at me with impatience that I had been brought home by a young for my answer.

that I had been brought home by a young pacity of a house keeper, and had, while gentleman in a carriage, who had left Dora was away at school, acquired, as is funds for the employment of a physician, generally the case, co aplete influence over education was obtained entirely in a sur- and had also left a letter for me. I open- him. Dora was wooed and won by a poor ed the letter as soon as I was alone, and clerk; the father would not listen to it; on law and forms of last wills and testa- found a fifty dollar tank note with these an elopement was the consequence; and the old man in his rage broke up house-'You did last night a deed worthy of keeding, and taking old Angeline with who struck you, will soon be outs, and though he had alway been harsh and unyou shall then hear from us. May the kind to her, yet she knew he was in the My first act was to conceal the letter be- from him, and eluding even the keen eyes

he died. At the time of his death they had been following him about a month from place to place, keeping concealed I found myself at the neighboring corner, neath my pillow; the second to call my of Angeline. When Dora appeared in stepping into a hack, before the startling host and tender him the amount of my the room, it was only because the man board bill; to my astonishment he told me servant, who had been with her father, dollar for your night's work!' had ceased that my companion paid it when he left and who, as you remember, left the room to ring in my ears. My conductress the letter. It seems I raved a little about when I entered, had observed their arrival followed, and without orders we were rate my inability to pay my host while I was and had kindly gone to her and informed unconscious, and thus the husband of Dora her that her father could not live an hour; (for I had no doubt it was he who brought she was entering the room to make one My visions of one thousand bright dollars me home) and ascertained the fact and last effort at reconciliation, when my kept my tongue bridled, and I was led in paid my bill. Added to this my wound voice reading the fearful words of a fathsilence up two flights of stairs into a suite was not severe enough to need any sur- er's curse caused the outery and denoueof rooms comprising a parlor and two bed gery more than was offered by my kind ment. Her husband, who followed her rooms. The parlor, however, was occu- landlady; so when I had recovered, (which in, found the old man dead, Dora in a ed Johnson, passionately. pied by a bed, in which lay an old and ev-was soon.) I had only office rent to pay, swoon, me senseless, and old Angeline in and then resumed business with the larger vain trying to put the many pieces of part of fifty dollars in my treasury. I the will together, raving and cursing like from the hand of my companion, who ap- made cautious inquiries about the ____ a bedlamite. He and the man-servant House as to the subsequent movements of put the old man's body into the bed, took my mysterious clients, but could only as- Dora to her room, and while the servant certain that the old couple arrived on that kept guard over Angeline, he took me eventful night; the old man ordering a home in a carriage. The rest you know.

that the young couple came by another wander north, either alone or with my conveyance, and had taken other rooms; wife and family, we always stop at the that the old man's body was immediately house of our kind friends. They have I turned to the table where I found pa- boxed up and shipped for the north under spent one winter with us at the south, and per, pen, ink and everything necessary; charge of his man servant; that the old we expect them again the coming season woman went off alone; and that finally And the young gentleman who studied the young man paid the whole bill, and law under my instruction, and who now left also with his wife. To do my wor. practices law with my name on the sign I will not trouble you with the details, thy host and his kind lady justice, I must with his (as senior partner, although he say that they never even hinted at the does all the business), is Dora's son and matter, and I never had a question to an- from certain conscious looks and bright property, real and personal, bonds, mort- swer; they probably took it for granted blushing on my pretty daughter's cheek that I had been the victim of some broil, when he calls, I imagine he may possibly and avoided annoying me by any refer- be mine, too. But of this, Harry, rest assured-I shall not curse her if she mar

PURSUITS OF LITERARY MEN .- Longin all that time, saw or heard from my fellow, Pereival, Ware and Hitchcock me shudder as I wrote them. There was clients, with the exception of one letter, are Professors. Kennedy, Fay, Hawwhich we received some years after the thorne and Halleck, are office holders. est practice; and although I have now ar- last written wish, a curse upon your own which contained two more fifty dollar Griswold, Huntington, Pierpont, Giles occurrence which I have related, and, Cheever, Bethune, Lee, Shelton, Chapin, and Hedge are Divines. Bryant, Greely, Prentice, Lester, Taylor, Leland, Mat- he as he opened the letter which was honthews, Clark, Arthur, Saxe, Willis and ded to him; guess he has sent that fifty mask soon becomes an instrument of tor-But in all that time, I have never for- Morris, are Editors. Read is an artist. gotten that beautiful angelic face, nor the Ik Marvel, Hoffman, Neal, Lunt, Hosmute appeal which it made to my heart; mer, Smith, Ingersoll, Kimball and Dana he read : the answer to which cost me the deep are lawyers. Sprague is a clerk in a scar which is the object of your curiosity, Boston Bank. Conrad is a Judge. Ir- Mr. S. Johnsonand a one thousand dollar fee less the ving, Prescott and Bancroft are men of Dear Sir-I regret exceedingly to have amount received from the young folks .- wealth, and have devoted themselves to been forced to this; but as you told a par-Neither did I, in all that time, regret the Literature as a pursuit. Prof. Ingraham, ticular friend of mine, Mt. N .--- inat the great blood and thunder Novelist. your horses were perfectly sound, I shall Some ten years ago, as you probably was formerly a professor of Painting, but not take the trouble to settle with you .remember, I spent a winter in Havana. is now, we believe, an Episcopal Minis- Mr. N. will not have them! looked and saw the stern face as rigid as I boarded with a Spanish landlord, whose ter at the South. Everett. Sumner and house was generally filled with American Palfry, are Statesmen. Fields is the visitors. But, strange to say, I passed one American Moxon. Geo. Copway, the week with him without a single Ameri- celebrated Indian Author, is an Editor can arrival; and I was nentally resolving and Lecturer. Patton is a Major in the one of the parties to this fair business at about eleven o'clock, in this very com- an old housekeeper, and dying in a strange one day to leave for New Orleans, where Army. Allston was an Artist, Cooper a transaction' will probably have the vercity; her anxiety to have this will so I could find troops of friends, and rid lieutenant in the navy. Lippard, Clark, strong; the curse on his daughter, and the myself of the ennui consequent upon my Poe and Rockwell, were Editors. Judd large fee, all conspiried to make me feel solitary position, when I heard my host was a divine. Ward and Drake were physicians. Cotton was a Naval Chaplain, John Howard Payne, the author of 'Home, Sweet Home," was in early life an actor and dramatic writer. He was for a number of years Consul at Tunis.

> 'How seldom it happens,' said one friend to another, 'editors are bred to the business. 'Very,' replied the other, 'and have you not remarked how seldom the business is bread to the editors.

Deal gently with those who stray, Draw back by love and persuasion. A kiss is worth a thousand kicks, A kind

The rose has its thorns, the diamond

HURSE TRADING

Good muching, Mr. Jones.' Good morning, Mr. Johnson, glad to an effort, and I answered that I flattered was, jumped from his bed screaming, myself that I possessed some talent for 'Kill her!' I tore the will into my profession, or I should not have chos- fragments, and we both fell to the floor,

> 'I have,' replied Jones, 'and a likelier span can't be found any where. "O. I presume not," was the rather sa-

> tiricle response. opened the stable door where the horses

'Fine! very fine!' said Johnson. suppose they are perfectiv sound?' and he walked around the horses, and surveyed them for the twentieth time.

'Perfectly sound, I assure you,' said

'No heaves ?' 'Not in the least.'

'Sprained.' 'No. sir.' Well, what is the least you can afford

to sell them for ?" 'Two hundred and fifty dollars.' 'Can't you take two hundred and forty

Can't, 'pon honor.' Well, then, I'll take them at two hundred and fitty.'

'Done.' Johnson 'forked over the dust' and took

the horses. But he was not long in discovering that one of his superb greys was troubled with the string-halt, and the other with samething else quite as bad. Johrson was in a towering possion, and wrote letter after letter to Jones, but received no answer; so one day he called over to

'Mr. Jones these horses are not sound! were the first words that passed his lips 'I can't help that,' replied Jones.

But you must help it, and that quickly, or I'll take the law of you!' exclaim-

'How much will you settle for, Mr. Johnson?-come, talk away !' said Jones, for it was his turn to be angry. 'Fifty dollars,' snapped Johnson.

'I'll give you twenty five.' 'Shan't do it ! And home he went, chafing with rage,

and was just starting over to Squire B's for a writ, when a man accosted him: 'Have you a pair of good horses which you would like to sell?'

'Yes sir, I have.' 'I believe I will look at them.' 'Walk this way, sir. There, sir, can you beat that ?"

'Pretty well matched,' suggested the I call sloshin' about !' stranger. They are not entirely sound, are the ? 'Sound?' repeated Johnson, as if as-

tonished at the question, 'yes, indeed. sir, they are sound in every respect.' 'I suppose, then, if I should buy them, you would not remember what you say now, but here are witnesses,' and the

stranger looked keenly at Johnson, They talked long and earnestly, but in spite of all Johnston's protestations, the stranger would not take the greys then. In one week you shall hear from me, said the stranger.

'Box sixty-four,' said Johnson, at the Post Office. 'Jones hand-writing!' said dollars along But his illusion speedily vanished as

Yours, &c., DEXTER JONES.' 'Two wrongs' did not make 'a right' in this case exactly--although at least which brings all others along with it. dict recorded against him-'Served him right.'

The ladies of Maryville, Ky., recently presented a pair of pantaloons to Miss Lucy Stone in due form. Miss Lucy accepted the pants, but says she day, brought it back again; but the next them in is a rough concern. I put some would have done so with a much better day he "took a ride," and has not been crotches into the ground, boarded up outwill if they only had a man in them.

The Census-takers found great difficulty in ascertaining the ages of the girls, a large majority of them being only sixteen. In one family in a neighboring of age.

alone, by the following anecdate

An aff-ay case was on trial in the Cirouit Court of Pike County, in which some six or eight peace-breakers were repre-sented by almost as many lawyers, each should be drilled in about the 20th of of whom, in turn put the only witness June for fodder, Carrots and Parsnips for the State through the tortures of a te- should be in by this time; and if the dious examination.

, a well known Montgomery practitioner, was counsel for a big turnip-which has become quite a valublack fellow in the crowd, who answered to the name of Saltonstall. As to this 26th of July. Millet, as a crop, should defendant, the only proof which was elic- attract more attention than hertofore, parited on the examination-in-chief of the ticularly as supplying subsistence for aniwitness for the prosecution, was that—to mais at a season when, in dry summers, use the peculiar phraseology of the narrator-'while the rest on 'em was cussin' and clinchin' and pairin' off for a reglar

this to mean that Saltonstall was only ments, prognosticate a dry summer. This moving about drunk, among the combat- is likely to be the case, and the only reaants and the former did not press for an son we can give for it is, that one extreme explanation.

to cross-examine for his client, and as he mer consequently may be very hot and had received quite a handsome fee, he dry. This would prove highly calamitelt bound to make something of a de- tous to the laboring clasess; for drained monstration. So, quoth he, with the air as the country already is of its products of the avenger of injured innocence :

tall to do with this affair ?" 'Saltonstail? Why, I've told you sev eral times; the rest on 'em clinched and loshin' about,'

'Ah, my good fellow,' oxclaimed Nat. sloshin' about. 'Well,' answered the witness, very de-

er and Sykes they clinched and fit .-That's in legle form, ain', it?' 'Oh yes?' said Nat, 'go on.' 'Abney and Blackman then pitched

to one another, and Blackman bit off a ands of cattle were sacrificed to the butchpiece of Abney's lip. That's legle, too, er and otherwise the following winter,

is it?" 'Proceed.'

Simpson and Bill Stones and Murray legle, too, is it?

'Very !- but go on,'

of solitude.

richer, or greater, or more learned. The field in the summer.

They, who when about to marry, seek few experimen s we have made with it their happiness in the mere gaining of for- as a substitute for hay, we would place tune, and personal beauty, evince a symp- it next after oats. It may be sown broadtom of a heartless disposition, and their cast, and cultivated the same as oats, tho' folly is often punished in their success.

Wealth, honor, and favor, may come be cast upon him without so much as look- the sugar beet, carrot, parsnip and turnip. worth the while to purchase that good prevalence of the rot, are uncertain to be

"MOTHER, can't I go and have my daguerrectype taken?" "No, my child, it isn't worth while." "Well, then, you might let me have a tooth pulled, I never go anywhere."

The man who "took a walk" the other keeping a few hens. The house I keep heard from.

into business, but they will succeed if small stream of water rups through it. they only have "patients."

girls between sixteen and eighteen years etery last evening, and some of the songs dirt, &c., which I haul over two or three were extricated with touching pythago-rus, she declares the whole thing went off bury their grain in it, and make them work A quack doctor, in one of his handbills, like a packenham shot, the young ang'es for a living, which gives them exercise in cold weather. In the spring I have a fine prove the efficacy of his nos rum, "which is more," says he, "than others in my line showers of applause she forgot her paracando."

on at too early a period. The first crop of corn, for green provender, should be

sown broadcast without delay, and so with ground is well sub-soiled, they will stand considerable dry weather. The rutabaga -Germantown (Pa) Telegraph.

We do not pretend to be weatherwise, ry'al, Saltonstall jist kep sloshin' about.' but those who do, say that animals, birds, The Solicitor and Nat both construed and some other things, in their late moveusually follows another. The spring thus Presently, however, it came Nat's turn far has been very cold and wet-the sumby the great demand of Europe the past Come, witness, what had Mr. Salton- six months, a long continued drought would add considerable to the present pri-

ces, which are stready very exorbitant, The corn of the south has suffered mapaired off, but Saltonstall, he jist kep terially by late frosts, and in many instances has already been planted the second and third time. This looks bad for quite testily, 'we want to know what that that quarter, which of late years has beis. It isn't legal evidence in the shape come a large grower of corn. A short you put it. Teil us what you mean by crop in that region would materially affect the price throughout the country.

Yet whether we have a great drought liberately, 'I'll try. You see, John Brew- the coming summer or not, the farmers ought to be well prepared for it. Let them remember the dry summer of 1852, and the great loss to them in half starved antmerely for want of fodder to carry them through till spring.

The best and most reliable substitute was all together on the ground, a bitin, for grass and hay, which we can cultigougin,' and kickin' one another; that's vate, is Indian corn in drills, aed cut just as the grain gets ffit for roasting ears, or boiling for the table. Five to seven "And Saltonstall made it his business to tons of dried folder may easily be prowalk back wards and forwards through the duced from an acre. Every farmer ought crowd, with a big stick in his hand, and to raise at least three month's supply for knock down every loose man in the crowd his stock, of Indian corn fodder; and a as fast as he come to 'em! That's what four month's supply would be still safer. It is best to get it now as soon as possi-Natis of opinion, now, that, unless a ble. The stalks of the sweet varieties prima facie case is made out by the pros- are much the most nutritious and palateecution, on the direct examination of their able, although they do not produce so witnessess, it is quite as well for the de- great a growth as some others-yet they fendant to waive his right to cross-exam- are enough better to pay for this differ-

ence of production. Next to Indian corn we would re-It is easy in the world to live after the commend growing oats, to be cut when world's opinion; it is easy in solitude to the grain is in milk, and fed unthrashed. live after our own; but the great man is We consider that either the oorn or oats he who in the midst of the crowd keeps thus raised, and fed with their grain on with perfect correctness the independence the stalks, equal—ton for ton—to the best of hay. The stalks should be cut up fine by a machine, previous to feeding. It is Contentment shides with truth. You a matter of economy to use the straw will generally suffer for wishing to appear and cornstalk cutter, even when the oats o her than what you are; whether it be and corn are cut and fed green from the

> Millet is somewhat cultivated south of us, though farmers generally at the north are unacquainted with it; but from the to sow in drills six inches apart. is better. It will yield two to four tons per acre.

The fourth best substitute for a short upon a man by chance; nay they may crop of grass and hay, is roots, such as ing after them; but virtue is the work of which we value in the order we have ndustry and labor; and certainly it is placed them. Potatses, on secount of the calculated upon. Cabbage and pumpking are very good for partial feed during the sutumn months.

HOME-MADE GUANO .- A writer in the New England Farmer says : "Some years ago, I thought I would try my luck in side and inside then filled in with sawdust to make it warm. It is well lighted with Young physicians find it hard to get glass windows, and well ventilated, and a The roosts will accommodate about a hundied hens, that being the number I usual-Mrs. Partington informs us that she ly keep. Under the roost I throw three